

Nevada State Journal,

Published Daily and Weekly by
KELLEY & WEBSTER.TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Daily one year, by mail, \$8.00
Daily six months, " " 5.00
Weekly one year, by mail, 2.00
Weekly six months, " " 1.00The Daily, containing latest telegraphic news,
is published every day except Mondays. The
Weekly is published on Saturdays.

TIME TABLES.

Time of Arrival and Departure of Trains
at Reno.

Train	Arrive	Depart
No. 1, California	7:30 a.m.	8:00 a.m.
No. 2, California	8:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
No. 3, California	8:30 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
No. 4, California	9:00 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
No. 5, California	9:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
No. 6, California	10:00 a.m.	10:30 a.m.
No. 7, California	10:30 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
No. 8, California	11:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.
No. 9, California	11:30 a.m.	12:00 p.m.
No. 10, California	12:00 p.m.	12:30 p.m.
No. 11, California	12:30 p.m.	1:00 p.m.
No. 12, California	1:00 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
No. 13, California	1:30 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
No. 14, California	2:00 p.m.	2:30 p.m.
No. 15, California	2:30 p.m.	3:00 p.m.
No. 16, California	3:00 p.m.	3:30 p.m.
No. 17, California	3:30 p.m.	4:00 p.m.
No. 18, California	4:00 p.m.	4:30 p.m.
No. 19, California	4:30 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
No. 20, California	5:00 p.m.	5:30 p.m.
No. 21, California	5:30 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
No. 22, California	6:00 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
No. 23, California	6:30 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
No. 24, California	7:00 p.m.	7:30 p.m.
No. 25, California	7:30 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
No. 26, California	8:00 p.m.	8:30 p.m.
No. 27, California	8:30 p.m.	9:00 p.m.
No. 28, California	9:00 p.m.	9:30 p.m.
No. 29, California	9:30 p.m.	10:00 p.m.
No. 30, California	10:00 p.m.	10:30 p.m.
No. 31, California	10:30 p.m.	11:00 p.m.
No. 32, California	11:00 p.m.	11:30 p.m.
No. 33, California	11:30 p.m.	12:00 a.m.
No. 34, California	12:00 a.m.	12:30 a.m.
No. 35, California	12:30 a.m.	1:00 a.m.
No. 36, California	1:00 a.m.	1:30 a.m.
No. 37, California	1:30 a.m.	2:00 a.m.
No. 38, California	2:00 a.m.	2:30 a.m.
No. 39, California	2:30 a.m.	3:00 a.m.
No. 40, California	3:00 a.m.	3:30 a.m.
No. 41, California	3:30 a.m.	4:00 a.m.
No. 42, California	4:00 a.m.	4:30 a.m.
No. 43, California	4:30 a.m.	5:00 a.m.
No. 44, California	5:00 a.m.	5:30 a.m.
No. 45, California	5:30 a.m.	6:00 a.m.
No. 46, California	6:00 a.m.	6:30 a.m.
No. 47, California	6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.
No. 48, California	7:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.
No. 49, California	7:30 a.m.	8:00 a.m.
No. 50, California	8:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
No. 51, California	8:30 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
No. 52, California	9:00 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
No. 53, California	9:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
No. 54, California	10:00 a.m.	10:30 a.m.
No. 55, California	10:30 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
No. 56, California	11:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.
No. 57, California	11:30 a.m.	12:00 p.m.
No. 58, California	12:00 p.m.	12:30 p.m.
No. 59, California	12:30 p.m.	1:00 p.m.
No. 60, California	1:00 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
No. 61, California	1:30 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
No. 62, California	2:00 p.m.	2:30 p.m.
No. 63, California	2:30 p.m.	3:00 p.m.
No. 64, California	3:00 p.m.	3:30 p.m.
No. 65, California	3:30 p.m.	4:00 p.m.
No. 66, California	4:00 p.m.	4:30 p.m.
No. 67, California	4:30 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
No. 68, California	5:00 p.m.	5:30 p.m.
No. 69, California	5:30 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
No. 70, California	6:00 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
No. 71, California	6:30 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
No. 72, California	7:00 p.m.	7:30 p.m.
No. 73, California	7:30 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
No. 74, California	8:00 p.m.	8:30 p.m.
No. 75, California	8:30 p.m.	9:00 p.m.
No. 76, California	9:00 p.m.	9:30 p.m.
No. 77, California	9:30 p.m.	10:00 p.m.
No. 78, California	10:00 p.m.	10:30 p.m.
No. 79, California	10:30 p.m.	11:00 p.m.
No. 80, California	11:00 p.m.	11:30 p.m.
No. 81, California	11:30 p.m.	12:00 a.m.
No. 82, California	12:00 a.m.	12:30 a.m.
No. 83, California	12:30 a.m.	1:00 a.m.
No. 84, California	1:00 a.m.	1:30 a.m.
No. 85, California	1:30 a.m.	2:00 a.m.
No. 86, California	2:00 a.m.	2:30 a.m.
No. 87, California	2:30 a.m.	3:00 a.m.
No. 88, California	3:00 a.m.	3:30 a.m.
No. 89, California	3:30 a.m.	4:00 a.m.
No. 90, California	4:00 a.m.	4:30 a.m.
No. 91, California	4:30 a.m.	5:00 a.m.
No. 92, California	5:00 a.m.	5:30 a.m.
No. 93, California	5:30 a.m.	6:00 a.m.
No. 94, California	6:00 a.m.	6:30 a.m.
No. 95, California	6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.
No. 96, California	7:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.
No. 97, California	7:30 a.m.	8:00 a.m.
No. 98, California	8:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
No. 99, California	8:30 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
No. 100, California	9:00 a.m.	9:30 a.m.

Time of Arrival and Departure of Mails
at Reno.

Mail	Arrive	Close
San Francisco and Sacto.	8:10 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
Oct. (west of Truckee), O., W.	8:10 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
Eastern Nevada and Sacto.	10:20 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
Virginia, Carson, Glenbrook	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
and Southern Nevada	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
Mono, Inyo and Alpine coun-	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
ties, Cal.	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
Susville, Cedarville, Quincy	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
and points north	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
and points south	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
and points west	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
and points east	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
and points north	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
and points south	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
and points west	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
and points east	8:45 p.m.	7:30 a.m.

NATHAN'S PIONEER CLOTHING STORE

Leading Clothier and Regulator of Low Prices.

I have just received from the East a full line of

Fall and Winter Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

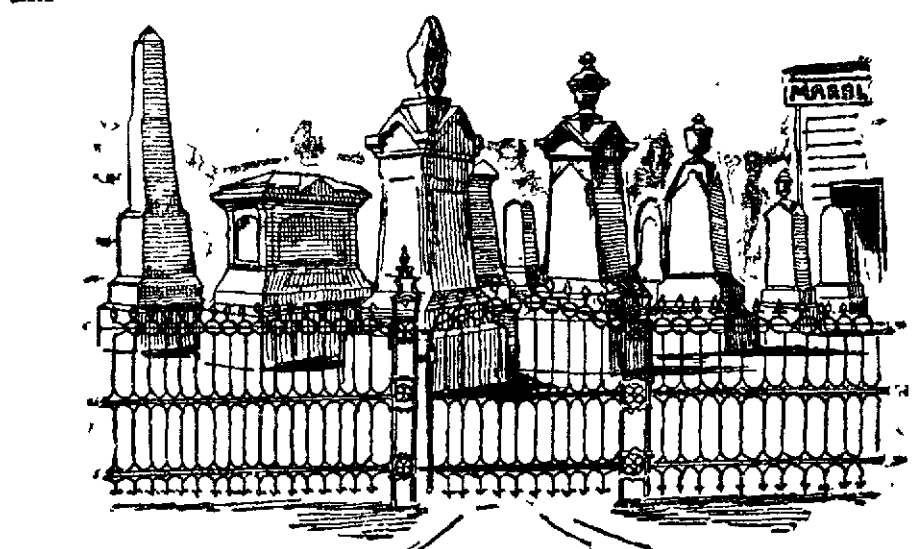
I have the choicest selection of Suits, Overcoats and pants. Hats of the latest styles and colors

A FULL LINE OF TRUNKS, BOOTS, SHOES AND BOYS' SUITINGS

Finest Assortment of Underwear in Reno.

Give the Pioneer Clothing Store a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Mail Orders will Receive Prompt Attention.

J. M. McCORMACK'S
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS.

RENO, NEVADA.

Also Agent for the Celebrated Wrought Iron Fence. Designs and Prices sent upon application.

Leading Boot and Shoemaker

—OF RENO. DEALER IN—

BOOTS & SHOES

The Cheapest House in Town

ALL WORK DONE IN A WORKMANLIKE MANNER.

No Botch Work Allowed to Go Out of the Shop.

H. F. PAVOLA.

BRANCH SHOP IN VERDI. Virginia street, RENO, NEV.

Pacific Brewery, Reno Soda Works, Granite Saloon.

EXCELLENT QUALITY OF BEER

Furnished to the Trade and Families.

COUNTRY ORDERS SOLICITED.

J. G. KERTH, - PROPRIETOR. RENO, NEVADA

HAGERMAN & SEARS

Groceries, Provisions, Notions, Tobacco and Cigars, Etc.

ALL GOODS SOLD AT LOWEST CASH RATES.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Terms Cash, or 30 days, with Approved Security.

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Goods Delivered to All Parts of the City Free of Charge.

How's
Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache, nervousness, depression of spirits, and a general feeling of languor, are the result. A healthy Liver is the regulator of the whole system, and means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.
As a general family remedy for dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.

W. J. McElroy, Macon, Ga.

DIGNITY OF SEX.

A Chicago Hod Carrier Drew the Line as Being Put in Order By a Woman.

One of the hod carriers at work on a brick building out in the suburbs climbed up to the first story Thursday. Then he fell and the hod, the bricks and the ladder fell on him. When the debris had been pulled away the hod carrier was lying face downward on the pavement stones senseless. There wasn't a drug store or a doctor within half a mile. A bricklayer put on his coat and tore for the nearest patrol box. Meantime the hod carrier was lying there in a pool of blood, apparently thinking about nothing in particular.

The boss was fuming about, kicking blocks of wood into the street and swearing at the laziness of the police. The big plasterers who could drive a spike with their fists were standing around as helpless as children. At this time a young woman in a blue coat came across the street. She was pretty and rosy, with a lot of yellow hair drawn up tightly from her temples, and she had a most decided look in her bright blue eyes. She brushed the big fellows aside and asked briskly, "What's the trouble here, men?"

"One of the boys has busted himself wide open," said the boss politely. "Let me see," said the pretty girl, dropping on her knees beside the hod carrier. She took off a dainty kid glove and with her little white hand felt the man's skull.

"No bones fractured here," she said, looking up at the group around her. Then she noticed the pool of blood lying beside the man's right arm, and whipping out a pair of scissors she ripped up the coat sleeve and the sleeve of the flannel shirt.

"Goodness!" she said. "An artery has been cut. Give me a piece of twine, quick."

The boss pulled a piece of coarse string from his coat pocket and handed it to the girl. She drew it around the man's arm, made a loop knot, thrust a pencil into the loop and twisted it until the cord sank deep into the flesh.

"You hold this," she said to the boss, and the big man knelt down and grabbed the ligature. Then she had some water brought out. She washed the scalp wound in a jiffy. Then she cut among the loose flesh with the scissors and with plaster and strip of linen from a bag she carried she made a neat bandage. Then she arose and viewed a pretty job of emergency surgery with reasonable complacency. The patrol wagon and the hod carrier came around at the same time. As the wagon backed up the hod carrier opened his eyes and saw the girl in the blue cloak.

"Are you hurt, Mike?" said the boss. "Now," said the hod carrier. "Take me somewhere that I can get a doctor. I don't want no women monkeyin' round me!"

The girl doctor in blue looked at him quizzing and laughed as she washed his gore from her hands in the bucket of water.—Chicago Herald.

Kneading Clay with His Feet.

One of the oddest features in the process of making glass is the construction of the "pots" or crucibles in which the raw materials are fused into glass ready for the blowpipe. These pots, which are dome shaped, about four feet high and half as much in diameter, are made of clay, which is principally imported from Germany, although an article has been discovered in the state of Missouri which serves the purpose marvellously well. Men are at work constantly making these pots, for a supply of well seasoned ones must be kept on hand ready for immediate use.

One of the workmen—and a very important one—is constantly employed in kneading the moistened clay to bring it into a condition of requisite tenacity, and this work oddly enough he does with his bare feet, treading the yielding mass back and forth with peculiar side-long steps all day long for a period of three weeks to each "batch." No machinery has ever been devised which can supplant this primitive process of working the clay into proper condition, and the old man I saw at work will doubtless tread backward and forward in his box of clay as long as he performs any earthly labor.—Alfred Matthews in Pittsburg Dispatch.

Von Moltke as a Strategist.

As a skillful, untiring and farseeing organizer of the means which make success in war Moltke has never had an equal and probably can never have a superior. The unequalled success of his efforts on his part and that of his coadjutor, Von Roon, to perfect the national preparedness for war produced the result that while these two lasted Germany would find in no European power an equal antagonist.

Still less did any power produce a strategist who gave proof of ranking as Moltke's peer. Thus it is impossible to gauge the full measure of his potentialities. He may have had reserves of strategical genius which were never evoked. It is impossible to determine whether in the Franco-German war he put forth his full strength, or only so much of it as was proportionate to the requirements suggested by the known inferiority of the adversary.—Archibald Forbes in Nineteenth Century.

An African River.

The Webbe Shebilly, an African river, is one of the wonders of the Dark Continent. Although it is a large, rapid flowing river, almost as large as the Missouri, and flows for hundreds of miles through a fertile country, it never reaches the sea. About thirty miles before its waters get to the point where they should mingle with those of the Indian ocean the whole stream sinks out of sight into the sands of a desert.—St. Louis Republic.

A Hard Kicker.

Sympathizing Friend—How did you lose your leg?
Ambitious Youth (weakly)—Football.
"My! my! Did anybody kick you?"
"No! I kicked at the ball and missed it."—Good News.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CONVERSATION A LOST ART.

People Nowadays Appear to Meet to Do Almost Everything but Talk.

When any number of persons wish to combine for social purposes nowadays they form a club. The club, however, is by no means a social organization. The pretext is some sort of mind culture, an arena for the discussion of some subject. Shakespeare's plays, Browning, Dante, the stage, indicate the simpler range of topics. Or if nothing better offers, the members set up a man of straw and have shoes at him, a sort of intellectual game of Aunt Sally.

The town is honeycombed with such clubs. They are superseding dancing and the natural diversions of the young and conversation and cards of the more mature. The common pleasure in meeting one another in good clothes and off duty no longer exists. Nor have the social affiliations that used to be found in the church and in the mission school any remaining power of social cohesion.

It is a curious development, and is naturally in a more vigorous state among people from other parts of the country who have come here to live, and must find excuses for social organization outside those that exist in older and allied communities of people. An inherent craving to know and to commune about Plato or Renaissance art will furnish a pretext for social advances that no one can possibly mistake for bumpiness or any undue social aspiration. When a sufficient number of persons with a kindred thirst is discovered its satisfaction takes place at intervals in one another's drawing rooms. This climbing of staircases, ascent of elevators, familiarity with one another's surroundings, and subsequent wafters and cups of tea after the main business is concluded, furnish as solid and as quickly riveted bonds as are welded by society in any of its older forms.

The regret is that conversation, the politest, the most spiritual, evanescent, the most agreeable of all arts, has no greater chance in the mind culture clubs than elsewhere. Where discussion and information flourish the flame of conversation flickers and goes out. Perhaps the speaker must rise to speak, or there is a moderator or president who clings to the main issue, or with great discretion allows each person three minutes, watch in hand, perhaps, to say nothing. Or there may be a thirty minute paper on "The Influence of Russian Thought on the Accumulations of Wealth," which settles down over the assembled intellects like a pull and calls for maids with tea to the rescue.

Conversation has long since been driven from more fashionable gayeties where wit, wisdom and repartee are cut off at some vital, blood letting point by the hostess's signal to listen to the song or story of the professional entertainer, and where the guests think themselves happy if they are not forced into sordid ranks of camp chairs. Conversation is no longer permitted except at the dinner table, and then the amateur or professional story teller is apt to have the first fork, and seems only to precede the jest yet to be found behind his mistress's chair.

Regret, however, is only a faint sigh for the snows of last year. The wise person does not quarrel with what is but accepts it as the outcome of circumstances, or the result of tendencies too wide reaching or too deep for us to grasp. If we are all under the pressure of mind culture it is doubtless for some good end, and if everywhere the more familiar wagging of our tongues is checked there are passages of scripture that will arise in explanation and consolation to the silent member.—New York Evening Sun.

Ought to Have Known Each Other.

It was quite late and the two young men were strolling along a side street. Suddenly one of them asked:

"Isn't that Wilber?"

The other one looked in the direction indicated and said that it was.

"Get in the shadow of the building," said the first, "and we'll scare the life out of him."

A moment later the humorous young man gave a war whoop and rushed out on the unsuspecting Wilber, wildly waving his arms. Wilber jumped about five feet and they—

"Hold on!" cried the humorous young man as he tried to wriggle out from under.

"I am," responded Wilber as he bumped the young man's head on the pavement.

"Wilber! Wilber! Don't you know me?"

Wilber let go of the young man's ears and said:

"Oh, it's you, is it?"

"Yes, I thought I'd scare you, but you ought to have known me."

Wilber brushed the dirt off his clothes, helped the young man to his feet and returned:

"You ought to have known me."—Chicago Tribune.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

SOUTH SIDE DRAIN DITCH COMPANY.—Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of said company will be held on

Saturday, March 5, 1892.

At the office of the Secretary, at the Court House, in Reno, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the election of five trustees for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting. A full attendance is particularly desired.

JNO. B. WILLIAMS, Secretary.

Reno, Nevada, February 27, 1892.

A. H. MANNING,

Dealer in

STOVES, RANGES, HARDWARE,

And Farm Implements of All Kinds.

Fixed Paints, White Lead, Varnish, Oils.

Plumbing and Gas Fitting at reasonable rates. Three doors south of First National Bank, on Virginia Street, Reno, Nev.

PHOTOGRAPHS

PHOTOGRAPHS IN ALL THE LATEST styles at reasonable rates. Virginia Street, near the iron bridge. D. DOW, proprietor.

THE PALACE

—IS—

RENO'S LEADING HOTEL

—IT HAS—

Light Sunny Rooms,

Restaurant Attached,

Fine Billiard Parlor,

EVERY ATTENTION PAID TO GUESTS. Private and comfortable accommodations in every department. The house is first-class throughout, is open day and night, and every attention is shown to travelers.

J. P. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Va.

CARRIAGES AND PHETONS.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE FINEST LOT of double and single Carriages, Buggies and Phetons ever brought to this market.

—Agent for the Celebrated—

Studebaker and U. S. Carriage Co.,

OF OHIO.

—A Fine Assortment of—

FRAZER CARTS AND BUGGIES

I also carry a large stock of Iron Axes and Hardware in endless variety, and dog

A General Blacksmithing Business.

Shop, corner Fourth and Sierra Sts., Reno Nevada. Give me a call and be convinced.

W. J. LUKE.

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE STATE of Nevada, in and for Washoe County, in the estate of Patrick Reynolds, deceased.

D. B. Brady having filed in this Court a paper purporting to be the last will and testament of Patrick Reynolds, deceased, with a petition praying that said document be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary thereon be issued to him. Notice is hereby given that

Saturday, the 5th day of March, 1892, at the Court House, in Reno has been fixed by the Court as the time and place for hearing said petition and praying said will, when and where all persons interested in the said estate are notified to appear and show cause, if any they have, why said will should not be admitted to probate and letters issued as prayed for.

Dated February 27, 1892. O. H. PERRY, Clerk.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

STATE OF NEVADA, COUNTY OF WASHOE. In the District Court of the State of Nevada, in the matter of the estate of Mrs. E. R. C. Miller, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that J. V. Perry, Administrator of the estate of Mrs. E. R. C. Miller, deceased, having filed in this Court his final account of his administration of the estate of Mrs. E. R. C. Miller, deceased, the hearing of the same has been fixed by said Court for

Saturday, the 12th day of March, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at a Court House in the town of Reno, county of Washoe, and all persons interested in the said estate are notified to appear and show cause, if any they have, why said account should not be approved and allowed as therein prayed, and that letters testamentary thereon be issued to him. Notice is hereby given that

Dated this 27th day of February, A. D. 1892.

O. H. PERRY, Clerk.

DIXON BROTHERS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUTCHERS.

THE PUBLIC DOMAIN.

Should It be Granted to the States?

To R. L. Fulton:—You have a long letter in the Gazette of February 9th regarding the public lands. The editor of the Gazette says your argument is unanswerable. It may be so, and still after reading your very carefully, I am not, I understand you, convinced of the wisdom of your policy. It is not my intention to question your honesty of purpose, nor shall I deny the conclusions you have drawn from the facts you have brought forward, but they are so very different from my own experience, and what I had heretofore believed, that I may call on you for a more detailed and specific account from the individuals themselves who have been so terribly outraged and injured by our Government. That necessary safeguards have been thrown around our public domain so that none but actual settlers can honestly obtain more than their proper allotment, I know, but I never heard our General Government arraigned for injustice to actual occupants of the land who had complied with the requirements of the laws which have always seemed to me most kind, wise and beneficent. That the Government has employed agents who have proven themselves rascals, is without doubt; that whole townships have been surveyed and the field notes sent in by surveyors who have never left their tents, needs at this day, no proof, and that actual settlers, through the vile means of these bad men, have been wronged and defrauded, I do not question; but is the Government to be blamed for this? You say that our neighbors in Reno have lost thousands of dollars. I do not dispute your word, but I wish you would bring forward their testimony and show how and by whom they were robbed.

EX PARTE EVIDENCE.

I do not intend to contradict a single statement you have made, but it does seem to me that your conclusions are not justly drawn, in that you deduce them from your own views, or part evidence as it were, and do not allow extenuating circumstances or facts in justification to appear in your argument.

You bitterly assail the Government for driving off settlers from Indian reservations after they have improved their lands, erected houses, barns, sheds and out-buildings. What right had those men there? They were trespassers and law-breakers from the start and knew it. Let me take a case for an illustration that in law and justice is parallel to those you have brought forward. In your absence to-day, I enter upon your premises, erect on the river front a dwelling, barn, out-house, and in everything proceed as though the property were my own and remain in peaceful possession till your return to-morrow, when you immediately tear down my house, burn my barns, throw my outbuildings into the river and drive me away at the point of the bayonet. Now, I will use your argument, and I go forth loudly proclaiming that you have burned my house, torn down my barns and wantonly destroyed all my possessions. If I am believed, what must the verdict be? Why, that you have used me most outrageously. In your arraignment of the Government, this has been your course of argument all through, and while it may and must do for fourth-rate, pettifoggery lawyers, let me tell you that it does but little credit to the very able pen of R. L. Fulton. Suppose I had been asked why you had so outrageously used me and had told that, without the shadow of law, justice or right, I had knowingly and wrongfully entered upon your possessions, torn up your trees, destroyed your lawns and despoiled your property, what then would have been the verdict? That you had served me perfectly right, only that you should have driven me off with the point of the bayonet on the other side of me. What right have men to settle on Indian reserves? None. What right had the cattlemen to drive their cattle into Indian Territory? None whatever. They were trespassers and law-breakers from the start, without rights; nor could they ever attain any, and they know it, and they are the ones that should receive your censure and not the Government.

The pathetic tale you tell of the injustice done the sheep and dairymen of the Yosemite is truly heart-rending, but were not these men told to keep their cattle and sheep from the public domain and forewarned of the consequences of disobedience? The Government agent very unexpectedly carried out his instructions to the latter, and while it seems to us that he might have effected his purpose less summarily, who is there to say that by law he did any injustice. Were there more such agents there would be fewer depredators against the Government.

In the cases of the mill men who innocently bought stolen logs, I suppose the law that stolen property wherever found belongs to the owner, held in these cases. With you I believe that sheep and cattle do more good than harm in our mountains, and I should be very sorry to see our sheep and cattlemen driven from our mountains and deserts, which at the present time, except for grazing, are of no use whatever.

GOOD, IF TRUE.

I now come to a part of your argument that it is hard to refute. Your proposition, as you lay it, is almost an axiom, and could I agree to your conditions I would certainly obtrude no objections to your aim. Your proposition is that our people petition the Government to cede to us all

the public lands in Nevada, and in case our prayer is granted that the proceeds of the sales of these lands, instead of going to enrich the General Government, shall be placed in our State Treasury, the lands to be disposed of as the wisdom of our State in Legislature assembled may deem proper and judicious, and you assume that while the Government is unjust, arbitrary and outrageous in her dealings, our own virtuous people would keep this land for actual settlers, in every way guard their interests, and make their ways a path of pleasantness. If this were truth who could but stand with you? But is it the truth? What our people have done we may, with reason, argue they will do again, or more elegantly, in the language of Henry, "I know of no way of judging the future but by the past," and judging by the past, what warrant have you to believe that the people will manage the public domain wisely, judiciously and to their own best interests?

QUESTIONS OF FACT.

The General Government has generously donated to our State 2,500,000 acres of land, of which nearly 1,500,000 acres of have already been sold, and on this vast tract how many villages have sprung into existence? Not one. How many actual settlers with their families are there now on these lands? I do not know of one in Washoe county, and I think you could count all there are in the State on your fingers. What has become of all this land? Cattle and sheep men have bought up all the springs in 40-acre tracts, and by owning one spring can perhaps keep all stock except their own from 10,000 acres. Small streams are held by buying these 40-acre tracts through which they run from their sources to their mouths, and no kinds of stock except that of the owners of streams are allowed to take water.

For every one hundred acres of land actually bought by cattle and sheepmen, they absolutely control the pasturage of one thousand more, and all they need pay for the amount for which they bargain, is six cents per acre yearly rental for twenty years. Where a village might have been had the Government held control of the land, a solitary horseman is seen riding over the range of his employer, or a shepherd guarding his flocks. What was given in kindness and should have been a blessing has proven a curse to the settler.

NO PLACES FOR FAMILIES.

Much has been written by the Board of Trade of the salubrity of our climate, the magnitude of our rivers and lakes, the numbers of our brooks, rivulets and reservoirs, and our real resources exaggerated, and so far what has been the result? What one man has been induced to come to Nevada and make a home for himself and family? What man can do it? There is perhaps no man in our State so well acquainted with its geography as yourself, and were you called upon to-morrow by a person who wished to locate a home for himself I do not believe you could tell him where he could do it. A very intelligent member of the Board of Trade is reported to have said that he did not know where, if they were called upon, they could place a dozen families. I do not believe they could place one family. The land grabber is ahead of the settler, and has been for years, and we have as yet over one million acres that even the land grabber has not thought it advisable to buy for \$1 25 per acre.

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE.

You say that the proceeds from the sales of these lands shall be used to build up and enrich our State. Have you forgotten that the people in our State no longer have any control of public affairs; that all our offices and bought and sold; that our next Legislature may sell all these lands to some foreign syndicate for one cent per acre, and that the next Legislature may be induced to give back the entire purchase money to the buyer? This seems impossible, but should it be done, it would not be more unjust and outrageous than some of the acts of our past Legislature. Suppose it to have been done, and what must be the result? It would entirely drive out of business the small cattle and sheep owners, establish a system of tenantry and landlordism, and be another long stride backward into the dark abyss of barbarity.

ALWAYS OPPOSED MONOPOLY.

That this is not my first essay against allowing individuals or corporations to become owners of large tracts of land is evidenced by the following, which I published week after week and month after month, now nearly eleven years since, as a part of the prospectus of my paper:

"It (the Plunderer) believes no man, corporation or body of men should hold jointly or severally more than one hundred and sixty acres of land in any single township within the United States, and while it would not deprive the present owners of one acre of it forcibly or wrongfully, it holds that the earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; and that as no man brought any of it into the world, and as he can carry none of it with him to the next state of existence, no wrong will be done to any man upon his death, to declare all lands that he may have held more than one hundred and sixty acres, without ownership, except by the Government; and that in one hundred and sixty acres tracts it will be subject to pre-emption."

LAND THE ONLY REAL PROPERTY.

I would now not only reiterate every word I then uttered, but would farther tell the people that the only property that is of real value to mankind is the earth. From it all things are taken, and to it all things must return, and those who control it are the rulers; if the many, the many: if the few, the few; and if it all belongs to one man, he is the King, Emperor, Czar, and I would advise our people by everything they hold sacred, their God, their country, their homes and kindred, to keep all our lands for small holders, for the time is not far distant when much of this land that you would sell for one cent per acre will be worth from fifty to one hundred dollars per acre, and if the land is held by the Government many happy homes and fireplaces will dot our hills and valleys, which can never be if the

NO Impurities in Royal Baking Powder.

It is the only baking powder yet found by chemical analysis to be free from all impurities and absolutely pure. This perfect purity results from the exclusive use of cream of tartar specially refined and prepared by patent processes which totally remove all the tartrate of lime. The cost of this chemically pure cream of tartar is much greater than any other, and it is used in no baking powder except the "Royal."

Dr. Edward G. Love, formerly analytical chemist for the U. S. Government, who made the analyses for the New York State Board of Health in their investigation of baking powders, says of the purity and wholesomeness of the "Royal":

"I find the Royal Baking Powder composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substance."

(Late U. S. Gov't Chemist) "E. G. LOVE, PH. D."

Prof. Love's tests, and the recent official tests by the United States and Canadian Governments, show the Royal Baking Powder to be a cream of tartar baking powder superior to all others in strength and leavening power.

land once passes from Governmental control.

To you I have attributed no sinister motives, and the only rewards I expect for writing this are such as I have received for the last twenty years, curses from the ignorant and calumny from the vile, and to still farther show you that I am making no faction fight against you I will append the close of a long article that was offered to the Gazette for publication in 1877 (before I knew you, I think) and refused, but was published by the JOURNAL, February 14, 1879. I was called forth from a visit to the town where I passed my childhood, and by contrasting the changes incident to the passage of thirty-five years, I found fewer homes and richer owners. The site of the school house where I attended my first school, was part of a wheat field, and there were no other school houses in the vicinity. When written it could have had no reference to our present controversy; whether it has now you can judge:

NOW FOR THE REMEDY.

Make the land worthless or so nearly so as to place within the easy reach of all, say fifty acres, and let no man, corporation or body of men jointly, hold, own, deed or convey more than that number of acres of ground. What! rob me of all my broad acres, cries one, when I have worked so hard for them and own them? No sir, you have not got an acre of land that I want to take from you, and I will give you ten years in which you can sell all you have over fifty acres, or should you think that unjust, let the United States pass a law forbidding the exportation of a single pound of any cereal to any foreign State, and force you at the same time to cultivate every arable acre of ground you possess, and on your failure to do so for one year let that acre revert to the State, subject to pre-emption. Is this unjust? It may be so, but it is much more unjust that thousands of men and women should suffer for the common necessities of life in order that you may hoard gold and with it further oppress them. The earth is the Lord's, and what God-given right have you to millions of acres of it, while I, who it may be, am just as worthy, and just as much entitled to a portion, am starving. And now I ask, is it better that comparatively a few should own, control and possess all the land, as they undoubtedly will do unless some check be placed upon its acquisition, and those few live in splendor and affluence, and the rest be reduced to a condition of serfdom, or at least to a condition as servile as the English or Irish peasant? Is it better that an aristocratic few, whose only claim to nobility is the dollar, should rule and dominate over the masses, or that all should be prosperous, happy, free and equal? Laborers of the United States, would you leave a heritage of want, ignorance, and superstition to your children? If not, arise in your might and make such laws that under them no man can hold or own more than one hundred acres of land. The right to land does not rest upon any law of God, but is taken from the common law of England, where the condition that I am trying to have you assert, has existed for centuries. I shall be accused of being a communist, but I am trying to avert a commune, and such a state of affairs as took place in France in 1793, when the land was all owned by the nobles, and to regain it the people rebelled, and those who held titles were hunted and slain like so many wild beasts. The lesson France then learned has never been forgotten, and to-day any man can there purchase and hold a small lot of land from which he can raise his own living. With the land within the easy reach of all, invent your labor-saving machines, they will prove blessings; let the rich pile their gold till it reaches the moon; build their palaces of gems more precious than was that of the fabled Aladdin, and dine on pearls more costly than those of Cleopatra; they cannot oppress the poor.

H. H. HOGAN.

Reno, February 18th.

Bad Blood

is at the bottom of many a feud, and the cause of strife and murder. It's also the root of all ailments of the body. Good blood nourishes and bad blood poisons, therefore take Simmons Liver Regulator to keep the liver active, the bowels free, and promote digestion. This done, your blood will be good, the system free from malarial poison and Rheumatism.

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A LADY WITH A Baby Complexion.



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Year after using it daily for six months a lady's skin will be as pink, soft and velvet as pure and clear as the most delicious baby's skin. It is not an artificial cosmetic. It cleanses, redens, softens and whitens. It feeds and nourishes the skin tissue, thus banishing wrinkles, marks and spots. It is harmless as dew and as nourishing to the skin as dew to the flower. Price, 15¢. Bottle lasts three months.

SAMPLE BOTTLE mailed free to any lady on receipt of ten cents in stamps to pay for post age and packing. 1 lady agents wanted. MRS. G. GRAHAM, "Beauty Doctor," 3425 State Street, Chicago, Illinois.

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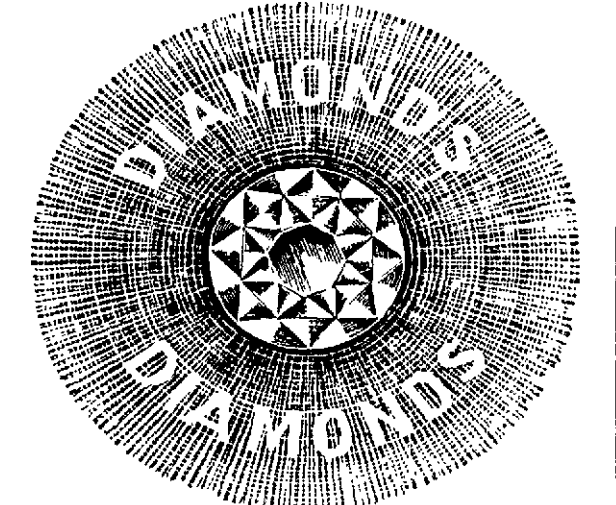
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